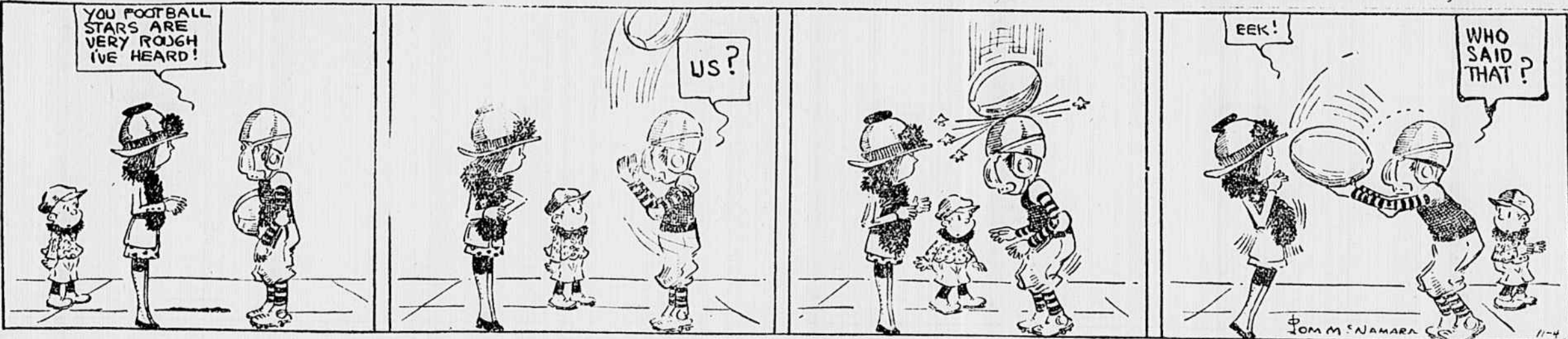


# US BOYS

# Eaglebeak Is the Wizard of the Gridiron!

# The Sandman Story



One day Bab Rabbit was playing around the woods when he met Tom Kitten. "Where are you going?" asked Bab Rabbit, for at first he thought Tom was one of his relatives, he looked so much like his family.

"Oh, I am going to play I am an orphan and get a fiddle, then every one will give me money. I expect I'll get rich, because I saw a hand-organ man playing on the street and he got lots of pennies."

"I wonder if I could get some young radishes if I played, too?" said Tom Kitten.

"Come along with me. I am sure we can get lots of things," said Tom Kitten.

Off they ran up to the farm over the hill, and hanging in the barn they found an old fiddle with one string and a drum with a hole in it.

"We will have to look poor and forsaken if we want every one to give us things," said Tom. "I'll make a hole in my coat and you tear your stocking."

Oh, such a sight as those two creatures were! In a little while they went along the road playing the old fiddle and drum, and oh, such a noise as they made, too, you never can think. But the mice or the radishes did not come, as they thought. Instead they made such bad music that all the cats in Catville, from the front of the town and by night time they were two very hungry and tired little fellows.

"We might as well stop," said Tom. "My family does not seem to like our music, but when it is a little dark they might like it in Woodville."

So off to Woodville they trotted, and under the tree where Mr. Owl lived they began their music.

When Mr. Owl heard the terrible noise outside, he ducked under the clothes and hid, for what was after him he could not think.

But after a while as nothing happened, Mr. Owl poked out his head, and then got up. But instead of getting away, he sat right side of the bed, as he first started to do, he got out this time on the wrong side, which made him very cross. He ran to the window and threw it up with a bang, and Tom Kitten and Bab Rabbit were sure this time they were to get a mouse or a radish.

Each held up his hat and said, "Pity two poor orphans and give us something."

"I'll give you something," said Mr. Owl, for he was cross when he went to the window, but when he saw who it was he was crosser than ever.

Mr. Owl did not wait to dress. He flew right out of the window just as he was, in his night cap and slippers, and down he pounced upon the two orphans.

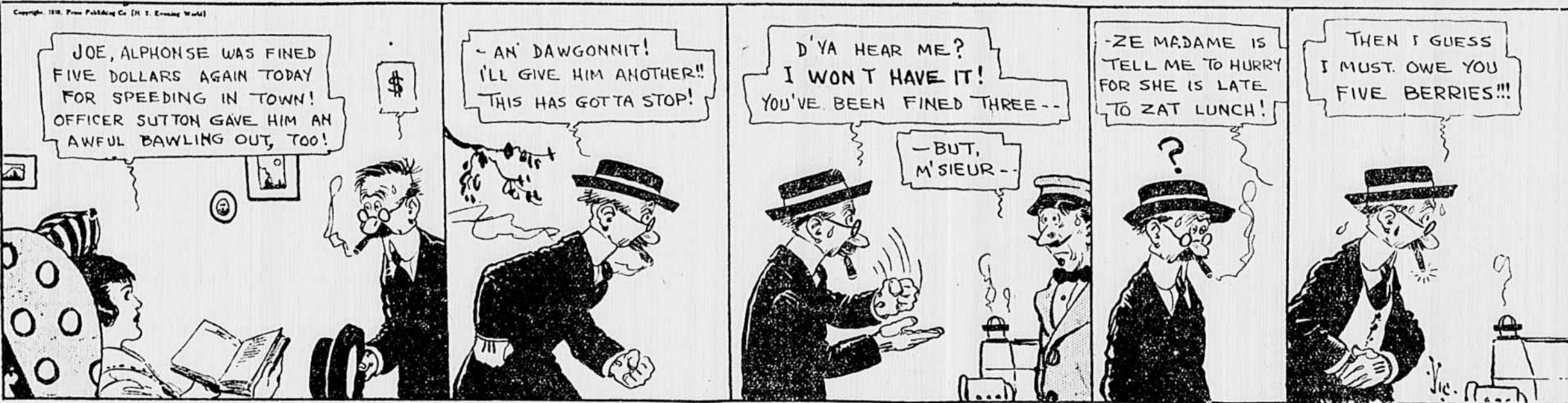
He carried them up to his window, and there is no knowing what would have happened if the window had been large enough for Mr. Owl and Tom Kitten and Bab Rabbit to get through all at once, but it wasn't, and Mr. Owl, thinking Tom Kitten was a rabbit and could not get away, he sat him down on a limb of the tree until he could put Bab Rabbit inside.

No sooner did he let go of Tom Kitten than away he went down the tree and off at his best running speed. He struck it Bab Rabbit jumped up pretty quick and ran hipperly-hopp-leave away from around Mr. Owl's home.

Tom Kitten and Bab Rabbit had a very hard time explaining how they tore their clothes, and to punish them their mothers made them stay in bed all the next day, and you may be sure that neither of them ever again wanted to play orphans.—Copyright, 1919.

# JOE'S CAR

# Now That You've Bawled Him Out, Joe, Do You Feel Any Better?



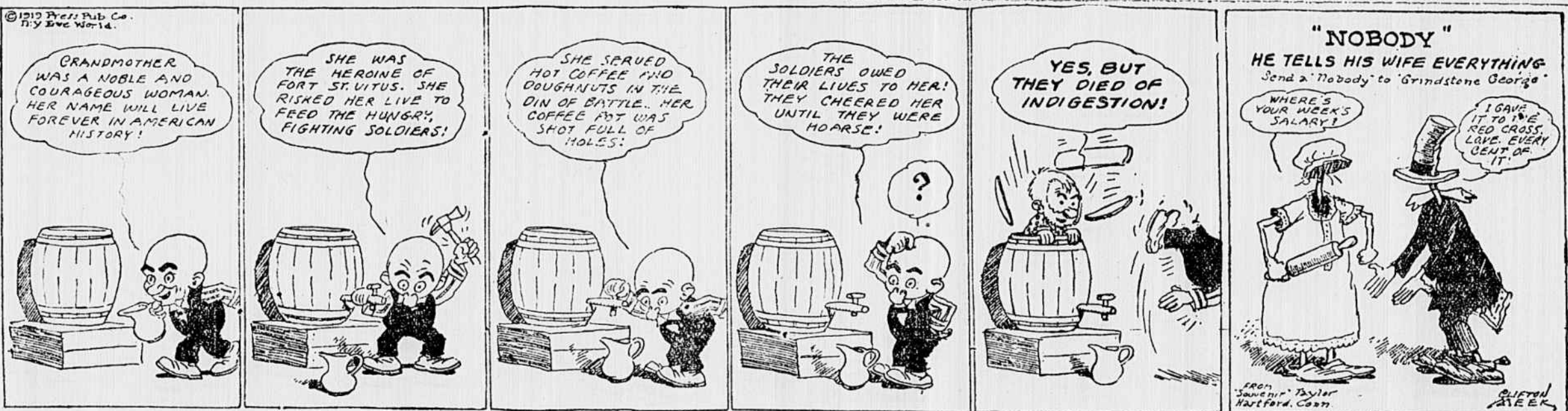
# LEAVE IT TO LOU

# Where, We Ask, Did He Get Those Things on His Lip?



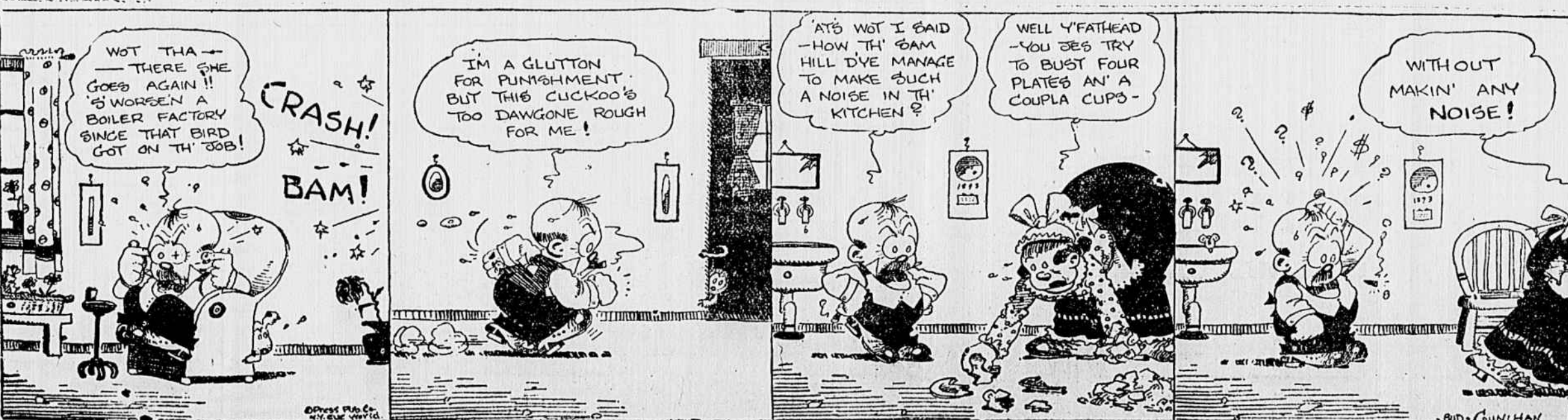
# THE OLD FAMILY SKELETON

# Moral: Keep Away From the "Suckers"!



# THE BIG LITTLE FAMILY

# It Can Be Done, Say We!



# With the Film Folk

# STORIES OF SCREEN ACTORS

**First Moment Before the Camera.**

"It was like my first prize fight," said James J. Corbett, the speaker of his first experience as a star before the motion-picture camera.

I found myself continually wanting to look at the director for advice just as a prizefighter will look to his corner to get his second's signal to fight hard and fast or spar for time.

"It was also difficult for me to remember that the camera recorded the slightest facial expression, and that I must think and live my part, rather than make it superficial like a garment worn only for the occasion.

"The Midnight Man" was the ring veteran's first motion picture. It was filmed in Southern California and carried the famous veteran of the squared ring through many adventures.

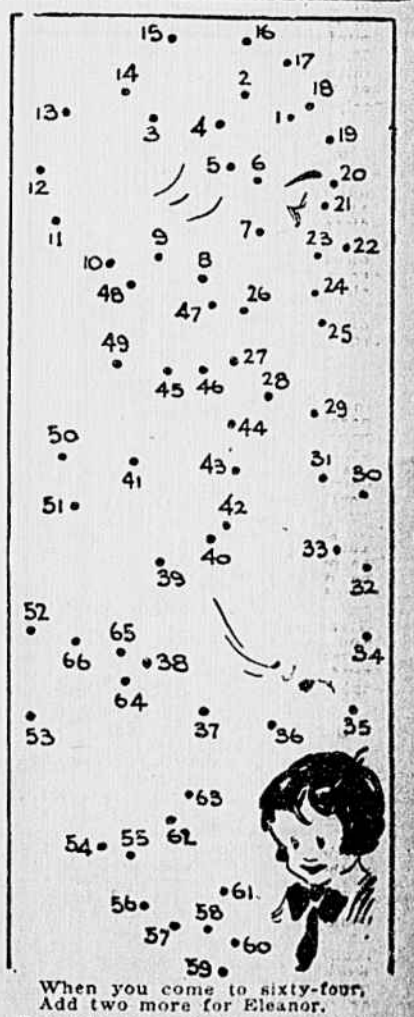
Asked whether he preferred the silent drama to the speaking stage, Mr. Corbett said:

"There is no comparison. The screen requires a player's utmost effort. The spoken drama depends upon the voice of the performers, which varies in its power of expression, according to the mental state of the person or his physical condition."

# Nazimova Is Given Thrill.

Nazimova recently applauded her assistant director in the production of "The Hermit Doctor of Gaya." Mexicans appear as Hindoo soldiers in the play. Bayonets were issued to them, and while "at rest" on location, they began a throwing contest with a tree as a target. The assistant director, a former vaudeville man, chanced by and watched them. Then he selected five bayonets and threw them. Four made the mark. Then he threw two bayonets at once. Both quivered in the tree trunk. The Mexicans were impressed. The assistant director then picked up three of the weapons. The three hit their mark neatly and simultaneously. The awed Mexicans quit the game to the sound of Nazimova's voice shouting "Bravo!"

# Puzzle Picture



When you come to sixty-four, Add two more. Draw from one to two and so on to the end.